

KATHRINE CLEMMONS SUES FOR \$100,000.



MISS KATHRINE CLEMMONS.

Kathrine Clemmons Who Is Suing for \$100,000.

Says a Newspaper Publishing Company Has Libelled Her.

HOUSED FOR YEARS.

Her Servants Approached, Apartments Entered, Letters Stolen.

KATHRINE CLEMMONS has at last made legal protest against the unceasing annoyance and misrepresentation of which she has for a long time been made the victim by a publishing company which carries on a newspaper enterprise in this city.

Through her attorneys, Messrs. Howe & Hummel, she has begun suit against the establishment, which for years, she declares, has hounded and shadowed her, misconstructed her every action and made her life a burden. Her suit protests against the publication of an article concerning her, on the ground that it was libellous and scandalous, and fixes the claim for damages at \$100,000.

Miss Clemmons says that her persecutors, to whom she has now, after years of forbearance and unhappiness, decided to give battle in the courts, have halted at no means in the effort to injure her. "For a long time—for years," she says, "I have not been able to stir beyond my own door without having my footsteps dogged by the hired spies of a private detective agency, who have reported all my movements to those who sent them. Now I have determined that it shall stop. My servants have been approached and my private correspondence stolen."

"It is time that what I have undergone should be made public, both for myself and on account of my friends. I have known all along who the people were who were carrying on this persecution, but have held my peace and waited until I was in a position to take action. Now the time has come."

Miss Clemmons was warned, before the article upon which her action is based appeared, that it was soon to be published. She protested against its publication, and gave notice to the management of the paper that she would bring suit against the company if the article appeared.

A second announcement was printed, however, in spite of her protest, and that of Howard Gould, who has at various times been reported engaged in Miss Clemmons. A second notice of admission was sent by Miss Clemmons. The appearance of the article itself was the answer. The burden of it was that Miss Clemmons was a ward of Colonel William F. Cody, and had deserted him when he was in need of her presence and attention for the attentions of a yacht trip.

Miss Clemmons declares she knows perfectly well the persons who have caused the attacks upon her, and the incessant espionage to which she has been subjected, and will make them public when the proper time comes.

ROUGH RIDER QUAIL IS A GOOD DEMOCRAT.

Will Run for the Senate in Orange County—Fought with Roosevelt.

William Quail, who was in the front rank of the Rough Riders before Santiago, has been nominated for State Senator by the Democrats of Orange County.

His opponent on the Republican side is Lewis F. Goodsell.

Quail, besides being a good fighter, is a good Democrat, and he proposes to go on the stump and show that a Rough Rider is not necessarily a Republican.

A. A. McLean, of Newburg, who was among those who attended the notification of Justice Van Wyck last night, said that Quail would in all probability be elected.

To Name Candidates for Judges.

The Democrats of the Second Judicial District will name a candidate to-day to succeed Justice Augustine Van Wyck, the candidate for Governor, who also to succeed Justice Jesse Johnson, who term expires with the present year. The convention will meet in the Court House, Brooklyn, at 2 p. m.

The candidates most talked of are Deane Corporation, James F. Jones, and Thomas E. Russell. The Republicans will put up Justice Johnson to succeed himself, and former Senator Russell or Frederick Ward as a candidate for Justice Van Wyck's seat.

HOW WHEELER CUT RED TAPE.

General Tells His Experience to War Inquiry Board.

When His Soldiers Needed Supplies They Got Them.

IGNORED THE "BUREAUS."

Secured Delicacies for Sick at Montauk Without Requisitions.

SUFFERING BEFORE SANTIAGO.

Officers Were Without Horses, and They and Their Men Were Without the Shelter of Tents for a Week.

Washington, Oct. 4.—The committee to investigate the conduct of the War Department began the examination of witnesses to-day. The first to give his testimony was General Joseph Wheeler, the Alabama Congressman, who commanded the cavalry division in the Santiago campaign. For two hours this morning he told of his experiences at Santiago, and for two hours and a half this afternoon talked about the conditions at Camp Wikoff, Montauk Point. When the committee adjourned he had not finished.

While General Wheeler's evidence does not place any blame for suffering or lack of supplies, it shows that if he had followed the red tape methods of the War Department there would have been much to complain of. He said that if there was any suffering or lack of supplies in any of his commands, it was the fault of the officers of individual regiments. To prove this he told the committee how he had cut red tape at Montauk Point and dealt out supplies without requisitions, and upon only the written receipt of subordinate officers.

He told the committee how he had secured authority from the President to procure the milk, eggs, oranges, apples, canned peaches and pears and other delicacies for sick soldiers, and served them out to the men as a change from their regular army diet.

He did not wait for requisitions. He simply went ahead. This part of his testimony impressed the members of the committee most strongly, and it will be borne in mind when other officers are examined.

Admitted Some of the Charges.

General Wheeler admitted, however, that there was truth in some of the complaints and charges made, but declared that the instances were few.

After General Wheeler finishes his testimony to-morrow morning General Boynton, who helped locate the camp at Chickamauga, and who for time was in charge of it, will follow. It was expected that General Young, who was in command of Camp Wikoff during the early days of its establishment, would be the next witness, but it was found that he could not be present.

The session of the committee to-day was held with only three newspaper men present. They were the representatives of the three press associations. Special correspondents were excluded on the ground that there was no room for them. The limitations of the committee as to the swearing of witnesses were explained to General Wheeler, but he preferred that his statement should be made under oath, and it is expected that most if not all of the future witnesses will take the same view.

Ex-Governor Beaver conducted the examination for the committee, and General Wheeler's statement was made in response to questions asked of him.

Conditions Around Santiago.

General Wheeler gave a history of the fighting around Santiago. He said none of the officers were mounted and they were without tents for a week. The supplies he considered sufficient except in a few instances, and in those instances the deficiency was only temporary.

"General Shafter," he said, "deserves great credit for the zeal he displayed in this respect. He devoted himself to the task and I think there is no doubt that he succeeded. We used pack trains and there was comparatively little suffering because of the shortness of quartermaster's supplies."

Speaking of the medical department, he said that at times there were complaints, but that they were not serious. On occasions there was a shortage of surgeons, some of the surgeons being sick or wounded. According to General Wheeler, the medical department was not properly cared for by the surgeons.

In the afternoon General Wheeler told of his experience at Montauk, and how he ignored red tape in the matter of supplies.

ENTHUSIASTIC SCIENTIST.

Why His Eclipse of the Moon Was Not on Schedule Time.

This occurred just before the last full moon at a pretty residence on Trumbull avenue. The head of the house is of a scientific turn of mind, loves to investigate the phenomena of nature and takes it as a part of his duty to impart his knowledge to the rest of the world. On the night in question he found an almanac on the table by which he reads. Turning the leaves carelessly while thinking about going to bed, he was surprised to come upon the information that there was to be an almost total eclipse of the moon that night and that it would be visible from this part of the globe at 10 p. m. In his excitement he was about to call the rest of the folks, who had retired, but on second thoughts he hesitated over broken bits of glass and went to smoking them just as though it were the blazing sun that was to be viewed. This done he watched the clock vigilantly until it was time to wake the others. They had none of his enthusiasm, but went yawning and slivering to the back porch, from which the best view was to be obtained.

The moon never looked brighter than it did at 10. It must be that the almanac meant standard, he explained nervously, for another half hour he kept his eyes glued on the silvery orb. Not a spot darkened its surface. Ten minutes later his wife entered and he knew that he had followed her into the house despite his protest. He followed them and again took up the almanac.

"That is in the attic to-day," exclaimed 6-year-old Tommy.

Slowly the father read aloud from the book until he came to "eclipse hundred and 47," when he flipped the book to fragments and began saying things that caused the mother to rush the children up stairs.—Detroit Free Press.

The Unattainable.

She looked at him with soulful, pensive eyes.

"In what," she asked, "do you think true earthly happiness, if it existed, would consist?"

He gave the question serious consideration before he answered.

"In having wealth," he said, "that would enable one to wear an overcoat in Summer and a cashmere suit in Winter."—Washington Star.

UNCLE SAM'S MIGHTIEST SEA FIGHTER LAUNCHED.

Battle Ship Illinois in the Water at Newport News.

Thousands of Persons See the Leviathan Leave the Stocks.

MISS LEITER IS SPONSOR.

Christens the Big Vessel with the Regulation Bottle of Wine.

POWERFUL ADDITION TO NAVY.

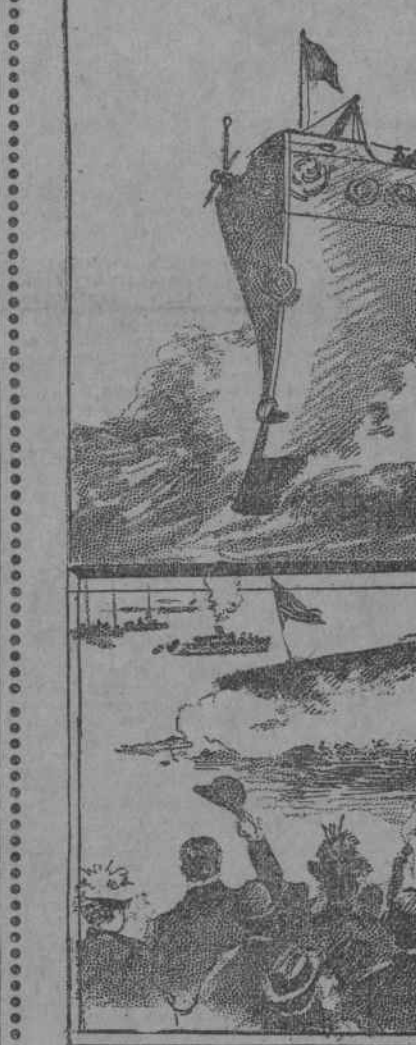
She Will Carry Thirteen-Inch Guns and Have a Speed of More Than Sixteen Knots an Hour—A Match for Anything That Floats.

NEWPORT NEWS, Va., Oct. 4.—With a roar like that of an Alpine avalanche, the greatest war vessel of the greatest nation on earth was given into the keeping of the ocean to-day. Twenty-five thousand men, women and children stood as sponsors for the new battle ship Illinois, and twenty-five thousand cheers were given with a will as the armored giant swung down the ways toward the water.

And heedless of the rioting tumult a young daughter of the West raised a gold-meshed bottle of Mumm's champagne over her head, and with the words "I christen thee Illinois," wasted the entire outfit against the iron sides of the ship.

Thus, dripping with wine, honored with the name of a State to which she will do honor, and cheered by the delegated uppour

AS THE ILLINOIS
WILL APPEAR
WHEN COMPLETED



THE BATTLE SHIP ILLINOIS AND MISS NANNIE LEITER, WHO CHRISTENED HER.

of a great nation, the battle ship Illinois was launched.

No sturdier watchdog ever guarded the portals of a country than this new-born bloodhound of the seas.

Huger than the Iowa, mightier than the Oregon, with more teeth than the double-headed Cerberus of old, she sat on the water the finest fighting machine in Uncle Sam's arsenal.

No crowd that ever witnessed a launching was ever known to be so hilarious or so true to loyalty. There is a certain feeling of impending danger that acts as a damper to the spirits and as a check to conversation.

The crowd showed its nervousness, not by tumult, but by pushing and jostling and heaving with the stress of its own vast bulk, and by an utter inability to sit still or stand in one place.

Upon either bank of the river hungry armies of sightseers were gathered, like the shadows of black clouds.

A Great Giant in Grutches.

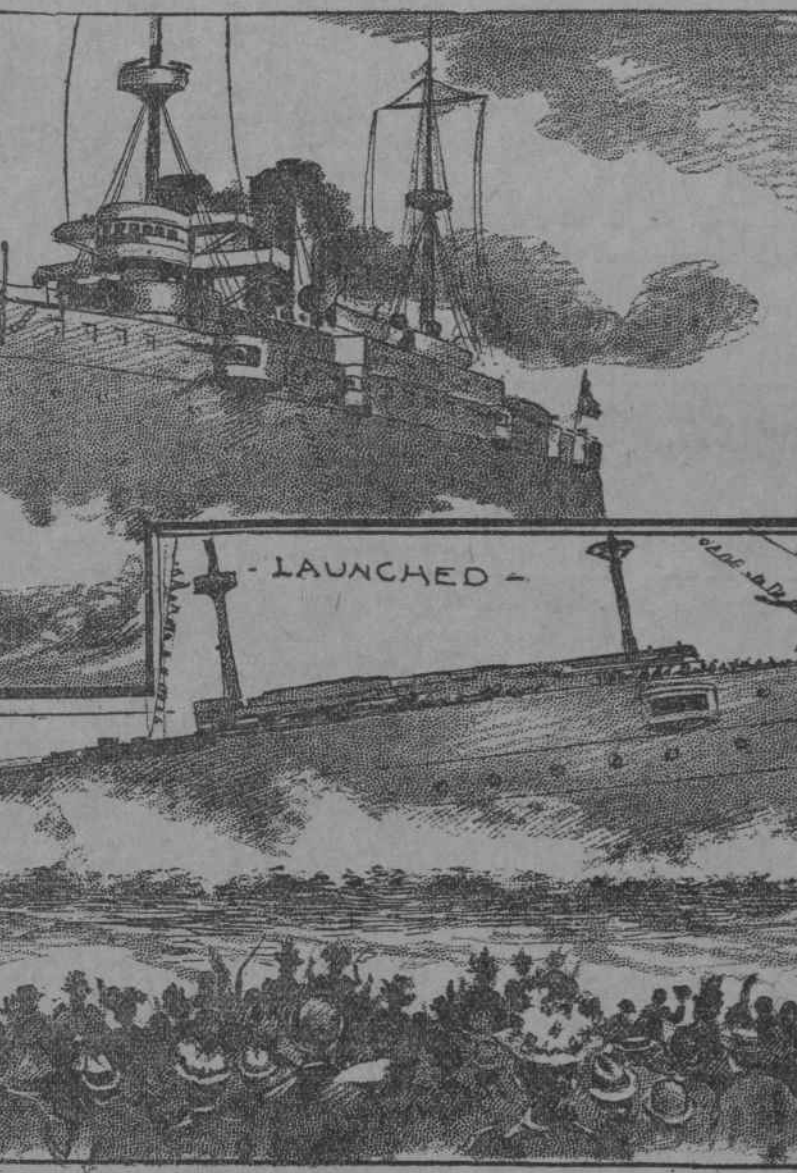
Above all rose the great bulk of the ship, a real giant in grutches, a leviathan with out-dippers or teeth, a god of battle in swaddling clothes.

Along the passageways and through the heart of the crowd, preceded by police, came Miss Nannie Leiter, of Chicago, who was to act as the ship's godmother. With her was her father and mother and Joe Leiter in a bright uniform, Governor Tanner of Illinois, and staff, Mayor Carter Harrison, of Chicago; Secretary of the Navy Long, his assistant, Mr. Albert Commodore Howell, of the navy, and the City Council of Chicago.

There were delegations from Chicago, from Washington, New York, Richmond, and the nearer cities and villages. Commodore and Mrs. M. T. Endicott were there. So were Captain A. S. Crowl, Chief Engineer, and Edwin Stewart, Engineer-in-Chief, George W. Melville, Surgeon-General W. K. Van Klee, and family, Chief Constructor Philip H. Horn, Captain and Mrs. Samuel C. Tuley, Judge Advocate-General, Secretary of Agriculture Wilson, and Miss Wilson, Assistant Secretary of War John D. McKelvin, Martin Knapp and Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Yoeman. All these notables came down from Washington on the dispatch boat Dolphin.

Suddenly above the murmur of the waiting multitude there arose the steady tapping of a hammer. It sounded like the ticking of a death watch.

Miss Leiter arose and stepped to the edge



THE BATTLE SHIP ILLINOIS AND MISS NANNIE LEITER, WHO CHRISTENED HER.

DESCRIPTION OF THE ILLINOIS.

Length, 368 feet. Extreme width, 72 feet 2.5 inches. Displacement, 11,325 tons. Draught, 23 feet 6 inches. Maximum indicated horse power, 10,000. Speed, 16.5 knots an hour. Coal capacity, full bunkers, 1,400 tons. Officers and men, 485.

Armament—Main battery, four 13-inch guns and fourteen 6-inch guns. Secondary battery, sixteen 6-pounders, four 1-pounders, two Colts, two field guns; also four torpedo tubes.

Armor—Her belt is 16.5 inches thick at the top and 9.5 at the bottom. Her deck armor is 2.75 inches thick on the flat and 3 on the slope. Turrets of the big guns are from 15 to 17 inches thick.

of the christening platform close to the ways along which the red leviathan was to run.

In her hand she held a bottle of Mumm's Extra Dry and such a gay bottle of Mumm's was probably never before seen. It suggested stratagems and spoils and wild wassail. It was a bottled dream, meshed with gold wires and tied with silk ribbons. Who would christen a battle ship with water after seeing this festive bottle in its gorgeous dress?

While Miss Leiter stood thus with the wine bottle in her hand the steady tapping under the ship ceased.

Then the great crowd saw a sight they will never forget. The great steel ship, looming like a red island over the sea, began to tremble and move. Then the air was filled with quick exclamations, "There she goes!" cried one. "She's off!"

"Ain't she a monster!"

As she walked down the ways the giant ship seemed to lift her head high in the air as though scenting the sea—as though through the years to come she could see a vision of blood and hear the thunder of guns. As the prow of the vessel passed the christening stand Miss Leiter raised the bottle of wine and broke it fairly against the prow.

What a fizz there was! What a popping and clinking and foaming along the ship's iron face!

"I christen thee Illinois!" cried Miss Leiter.

Before the ship reached the water every-

FITZHUGH LEE AS A LION IN A BOX.

Prima Donna Neilsen Spies Him Out and Sounds the Cry.

PELTS HIM WITH ROSES.

Then the Vast Audience at Wallack's Theatre Arises and Cheers.

Ovation Simply Magnificent.

All the Singers in the Opera Troupe Group Themselves on the Stage and Give the Star Spangled Banner.

Major-General Fitzhugh Lee received an uproarious ovation at Wallack's Theatre last night. With a party of friends he entered a box to hear the opera, "Fortune Teller," which is being presented by the Alice Neilsen Opera Company.

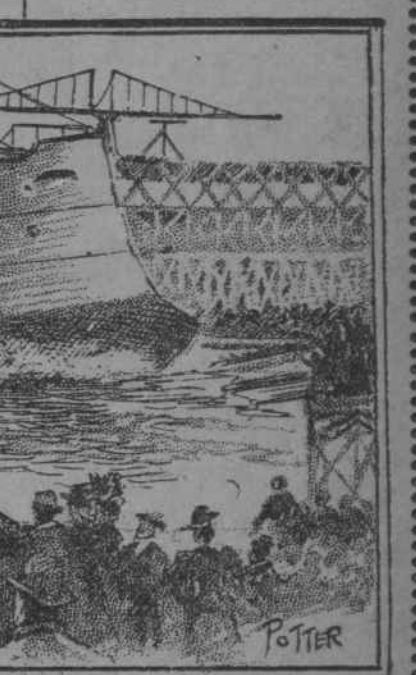
The auditorium being dark, he was not recognized during the course of the first act. Just before the curtain fell a bunch of roses was thrown upon the stage.

Miss Neilsen had observed the gallant Southerner in his full uniform of Major-General, and promptly threw the roses into the box. The attention of the audience was attracted, the lights went up and the General was recognized.

Cheer upon cheer rent the air. Cries of "Speech!" and "Our next President!" were heard. General Lee bowed again and again, but did not otherwise respond.

The curtain then arose again, and revealed the entire company of eighty or ninety people standing masses on the stage. They gave three cheers for General Lee, and then sang "The Star-Spangled Banner," the audience joining in with wild enthusiasm.

By this time things had risen to a high pitch of excitement. The patriotic hymn



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had no sooner ended than men and women left their seats and crowded around the box. General Lee bent over the balustrade of the box and shook hands with as many as he could reach.

Some time elapsed before the excitement subsided and the performance could be resumed.

BANDIT'S HOME RESTORED.

Residence of Famous Jack Sheppard Still Standing in London.

Doomed houses, like the lives of threatened men, seem to have prolonged existences, for yesterday workmen began the restoration of the quaint old gabled house in Wyck street, in which Wood, the carpenter to whom Jack Sheppard was apprenticed, is said to have lived and carried on his business.

The house is a double-gabled one, with overhanging upper floors, and is situated on the south side of the street, immediately opposite the gateway of New Inn. It has been closed for a long time past, and given over to the rats and ghosts; but, much to the astonishment of the neighbors, a new tenant has been discovered, and the old house is being so transformed that it will hardly know itself.—Westminster Gazette.

Slender Support.

"I'm willing to stand on my merits," exclaimed "Willie" Washington.

Miss Cayenne looked at him thoughtfully and then exclaimed: "Mr. Washington, have you ever had any experience as a tight-rope walker?"—Washington Star.

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED
STOMACH BITTERS
You Can't Be Sick
If you keep the blood pure the nerves steady and the bowels healthfully regular with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It will make your muscles strong, your head clear, your sleep restful. Try it and see.